A merry Dialogue betwen *Thomas* and *John*.

In the praiſe, and diſpraiſe of Women, and Wine.

Thomas againſt the Women doth contend,
But *John* moſt ſtoutly doth their cauſe defend,
Young and Old, read theſe lines that enſue,
You'l all confeſs that which I write is true,
I know no reaſon, but that without deſpute,
This may as well be printed, as ſung to the Lute

To a gallant delightful new Tune, well known amongſt Muſitianers, and in Play-houſes, call:d, *Women and Wine.*

Thomas.

SOme Women are like to the Wine,
like the Sea, and like the Rocks;
But they ſ proves them, ſoon may find them
like the VVine and VVeather-Cocks:
But if you'l beleive me
I'le tell you true,
What light Women are like untoo,
Wine, Wine, Women and Wine,
thus may you compare them too,

John.

Women moſt conſtant Men do find,
not like the Sea, but like the Rocks,
They are evermore loving and kind,
not like the Wine and Weather-Cocks
But if, &c.

Thomas.

Women have hooks, & Women have crooks
ſo hath the VVine, ſo hath the VVine,
VVhich draws great Lawyers from their
ſo will ſ Wine, ſo will ſ Wine. Books
But if, &c.

John.

Women have beauty and fair looks,
ſo hath the VVine, ſo hath the Wine,
Far ſurpaſſing the Lawyers books
more then ſ VVine, more then ſ VVine
But if you'l beleive me,
I'le tell you erue,
What good VVomen are like untoo,
Wine, Wine, Women and Wine,
thus may you compare them too.

A merry Dialogue betwen *Thomas* and *John*.

In the praiſe, and diſpraiſe of Women, and Wine.

Thomas againſt the Women doth contend,
But *John* moſt ſtoutly doth their cauſe defend,
Young and Old, read theſe lines that enſue,
You'l all confeſs that which I write is true,
I know no reaſon, but that without deſpute,
This may as well be printed, as ſung to the Lute

To a gallant delightful new Tune, well known amongſt Muſitianers, and in Play-houſes, call:d, *Women and Wine.*

Thomas.

SOme Women are like to the Wine,
like the Sea, and like the Rocks;
But they ſ proves them, ſoon may find them
like the VVine and VVeather-Cocks:
But if you'l beleive me
I'le tell you true,
What light Women are like untoo,
Wine, Wine, Women and Wine,
thus may you compare them too,

John.

Women moſt conſtant Men do find,
not like the Sea, but like the Rocks,
They are evermore loving and kind,
not like the Wine and Weather-Cocks
But if, &c.

Thomas.

Women have hooks, & Women have crooks
ſo hath the VVine, ſo hath the VVine,
VVhich draws great Lawyers from their
ſo will ſ Wine, ſo will ſ Wine. Books
But if, &c.

John.

Women have beauty and fair looks,
ſo hath the VVine, ſo hath the Wine,
Far ſurpaſſing the Lawyers books
more then ſ VVine, more then ſ VVine
But if you'l beleive me,
I'le tell you erue,
What good VVomen are like untoo,
Wine, Wine, Women and Wine,
thus may you compare them too.

Thomas.

VVOmen are witches when they may
so is the VVine, so is the VVine
which causeth men from their wives to stray
so will the VVine, so will the VVine.
But if you'l beleive me
I'le tell you true,
What light VVomen are like unto,
Wine, Wine, VVomen and Wine,
thus may you compare them unto.

John.

VVomen are witty when they may,
so is not VVine, so is not VVine,
And causeth Men at home to stay,
so doth not VVine, so doth not VVine.
But if, &c.

Thomas.

VVomen have arms for to imbrace,
so hath the VVine, so hath the VVine,
VVhich brings brave Gallants to disgrace
so doth the VVine, so doth the VVine.
But if,

John.

VVomen most sweetly do imbrace,
more then the VVine, more then the VVine
And save their Husbands from disgrace,
so doth not VVine, so doth not VVine,
But if, &c.

Thomas.

Womens tongues are like sharp Swords,
so is the Wine, so is the Wine,
Which urgeth men to swear damn'd Oaths
so doth the Wine, so doth the Wine,
But if, &c.

John.

Womens tongues do speak sweet words,
so doth not Wine, so doth not Wine,
They can perswade from damned Oaths,
so will not Wine, so will not Wine.
But if, &c.

Thomas.

VVomen they do use to change,
so doth the VVine, so doth the Wine,
And often times abroad to Range,
when Sun doth shine, when Sun doth shine
But if, &c.

John.

Good women they will never change,
so will the Wine, so will the Wine,
For profit they abroad will range,
Hail Rain or Shine, Hail Rain or Shine
But if, &c.

Thomas.

Women they will fight and brawl,
fil'd with Wine, fil'd with Wine,
Their Husbands they will Cuckolds call
inflam'd with Wine, inflam'd with Wine
But if, &c.

John.

Good women they will comfort all,
like the best Wine, like the best Wine,
What ever sorrow doth befall,
so will good Wine, so will good Wine.
But if you'l believe me,
I'le tell you true,
What good Women are like unto,
Wine, Wine, Women and Wine,
thus you may compare them too.

Printed for *J. Williamson*, at the Sun and Bible in the new buildings, on *London-bridge*.